

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor

TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1884.

Full moon and National Democratic Convention to-day.

Bayard's headquarters are in the same rooms used by Blaine at Chicago.

A New York man named Trentworth says it has been revealed to him in a dream that the world will come to an end on the morning of July 5, 1885.

Guilford's sister, Mrs. Scoville, is said to be canvassing Pennsylvania selling pictures, her object being, she says, to raise money to prosecute her brother's murderers.

The National Democratic Convention will consist of 802 delegates, the Territories not being represented as in the Republican Convention. Under the two-thirds rule it will require 534½ votes to nominate.

The President has appointed John A. Kasson, of Iowa, Minister to Germany; Alphonso Taft, of Ohio, Minister to Russia; John M. Francis, of New York, Minister to Austria-Hungary; Lewis Richmond, of Rhode Island, Minister to Portugal.

"Me and Jack" is the title of the front page cartoon in the last number of *Jack*, Blaine, the "Tattooed Man" and Logan, a dog with a pro-slavery tag tied to his tail, are sitting on a board spanning a brook, with their feet hanging in the water, after the style of a popular picture.

A 4th of July fire-cracker caused a \$65,000 fire at Haverhill, Mass. Half an acre of buildings were burned and Jno. D. Levitt, of the hook and ladder company, was killed. At Lynn, in the same State, State Senator Jno. R. Baldwin was thrown from a horse frightened by fire-crackers, and was fatally injured. These things happen every year, but still there is nothing like teaching our boys to be patriotic.

The Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank, was organized at Clarksville last week with a capital stock of \$100,000, and the following officers elected: H. H. Lurton, President; Jas. H. Smith, Vice President; Jno. W. Faxon, Cashier.

Mr. Faxon has been Cashier of the Bank of Hopkinsville, in this city, for the last six months.

Logan is probably called "Black Jack" because he originated the Black Laws of Illinois, in 1851, by which it was made a crime for a negro to come into the state and remain ten days. The first offence was punishable by a fine of \$50; the second by \$100. Any white man who would pay the fine could take the negro and work it out of him. Colored men cannot vote for Logan without licking the hand that was raised against them.

Senator Logan does not dispute that his pro-slavery record is one of the toughest in the country, but says that he thinks it "pretty hard to persecute a man after joining the Church for his committed before he was converted." This would be plausible if the Republican party were a church. But it is not a church; and when Senator Logan joined it he by no means "renounced the devil and all his works." On the contrary.—New York Herald.

Mr. Thos. S. Pettit, of Kentucky, has been invited to act as reading clerk of the Chicago convention. Tom Pettit has no equal in the United States as a reading clerk. He was one of the several clerks at the convention of 1860, and so vociferously did the audience clamor for the "little man" after he had been once heard that he was not allowed a moment's rest. The other clerks were good ones, but none of them had the clear, distinct and powerful voice of Pettit.

Who Will be Nominated.

The National Democratic Convention assembles in Chicago to-day. The three leading candidates before the Convention will be Cleveland, Bayard and McDonald. If New York presents a solid and earnest Cleveland delegation, Ohio will also vote as a unit for the New York candidate and it will be hard to keep him from getting the nomination. If there is not a united delegation for Cleveland from his own state the probabilities are that the East will unite upon Senator Bayard as the best man to win in the doubtful states. If the East cannot control the nomination and it should come to the West, McDonald will probably get it. It may be safely predicted that either Cleveland, Bayard or Palmer will be given the second place. Should a Western man be nominated for President, Gen. Slocum will in all probability be nominated for Vice-President.

Bayard and McDonald, Cleveland and Hoadley, Bayard and Palmer, Cleveland and McDonald and McDonald and Shoenen are all possible combinations and any one of them would make a winning ticket. The ticket named first is our first choice and that named last our second choice though we are in position to give our enthusiastic support to any ticket that may be nominated. In spite of our personal preferences, however, we are inclined to the opinion that Cleveland and McDonald is the ticket most likely to be chosen.

BAYARD TALK.

The Frankfort Yeoman, the only Kentucky paper that has espoused the cause of Flower, now thinks that Bayard is the coming man. A good many people do.—Owensboro Messenger.

The Courier-Journal continues to boom McDonald, who is undoubtedly a good man, but he'll have to take the tail end this time. Bayard is the coming man.—Interior Journal.

There is nothing spontaneous about the growth of the Bayard boom. The sober second thought and better judgment of the country now prevails, and Bayard is getting the benefit of it.—Owensboro Messenger.

"What shall the harvest be?" inquires the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. If the Democrats at Chicago put up Bayard for President the C. G. will gather its harvest of husks along in November, amid weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.—L. T. Times.

The Courier-Journal is making the fight for McDonald almost single-handed so far as support from the State press is concerned. We really note among our exchanges only one other paper, the Henderson Reporter, that is enthusiastic for "old Saddle-Bags." The best papers in the State are with the Advocate for Mr. Bayard.—Danville Advocate.

"I salute you, Chevalier Bayard, without sin and without reproach," was the greeting of the Republican Senator Hawley to the distinguished Democratic Delaware Senator, when commenting on the entries in *Oakes Ames'* memorandum book, where Mr. Bayard was noted down as "imapproachable" by corruptionists. And the democratic national convention next Tuesday will have an opportunity to select or reject this incorruptible statesman as their leader against the hosts of corruption marshaled under Blaine. If ever wisdom and grace were needed in a political gathering they will be needed at Chicago next week.—Breckenridge News.

The Tribune says there were ten or twelve geese on the streets of Danville last week. Is it possible you have only a dozen Blaine men in Danville?

TRENTON, KY.

Mr. Taylor, the gentleman who was shot by Mr. Clement, will recover.

Mrs. G. A. Harrell and son, Sandy, are at Dawson for their health.

Mr. W. A. Wilgus, of your city, came over to see us this week.

Miss Emma Harvey, of Bowling Green, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Mattie Burgess, three miles north of this city. Miss Harvey is a very accomplished young lady and has made a host of friends already.

Don't forget to read the names of parties who have purchased the improved patent bed spring of Hatcher, Dawson & Dixon. The spring is the best in the market and is having a good sale. Try them.

Mrs. C. H. Runyon and children visited Clarksville Tuesday.

B. G. Hattier, Jr., of Clarksville, Tenn., is visiting friends and relatives in and around this place.

There is a large amount of sickness in this county now.

The Literary Club met at the city Hall Tuesday evening. The audience was very agreeably entertained by select readings, essays, &c.

The following ladies and gentlemen attended the moonlight at Mr. Will's last week:

F. J. Runyon, M. D., Miss Brenda Vineyard; Dr. Henry Maynard, Miss Annie Taunay; Sam Steger, Miss Lizzie Ware; John Dickinson, Miss Goochie Dickinson; Coley Dickinson; Miss Emma Dickinson; Jas. Chestnut, Miss Emma Harvey; Wm. Chiles; Miss L. McGuire; Frank Hunter and Miss Ella Yost.

This country seems to be trying itself on the moonlight picnic regardless of our warning.

Miss Nora Garth, visited friends in Guthrie last week.

Misses Lockett and Winstead attended the Circle Meeting at Guthrie last Saturday.

A large number of our citizens attended Quarterly meeting at Chapel Hill last Sunday.

Miss Jefferson, of Russellville, is visiting Miss Susie Willis, three miles north of this place.

Most of our farmers have finished cutting wheat and things are very promising.

Coley Dickinson has gone into the bed spring business.

ERIN.

Macedonia.

The blackberry crop in this part is only equaled by the crop of dog fennel.

Mess. Bacon and Beans, representing the new firm of Peace & Plenty, are welcome visitors in this part of the world.

Our farmers are about done cutting wheat, the crop is reported tolerable good but not so good as was expected.

Five swarms of bees passed over this place last Saturday all making for a certain neck of woods north of this place.

A certain lady of this place has a husband, a father, mother, father-in-law, mother-in-law, adopted father, adopted mother, grand father, two grand mothers, step-father and two step-mothers living and one step mother dead; of the thirteen first named all live in Christian and Hopkins counties except one step-mother who lives in Iowa.

The debate spoken of last week will take place at the church instead

of at the Chalybeate springs as was first spoken of. The challengers came up this week and wrote out the propositions which are on file at this office they read as follows:

First proposition. The Bible teaches that God has from all eternity unchangeably predestinated a portion of mankind to eternal life, while a portion are predestinated to eternal condemnation and that the number is so definite that it can neither be increased or diminished. T. C. Hart and H. E. Fowler affirm, D. M. White and T. W. McCarrill deny. Second proposition. The Bible teaches that man's eternal salvation is conditional, that we have ability either to except a reject. White and McCarrill affirm and Hart and Fowler deny. Mess. A. T. Hart and J. M. Adcox have been chosen as moderators.

ROUGH AND READY.

DAWSON.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

It is just now the season when wearied nature physically seeks a "sweet restorer" in the healing properties of mineral waters, and from the crowded busy haunts of men and women, troop the multitude to the seashore if possible, if not to some of the many watering places that are scattered promiscuously throughout the land. One among of these we find Dawson, which, however, has been too prominently before the public to need a word of praise or even comment from your correspondent. The different boarding houses and hotels are rapidly filling up and it is thought from present indications that the number of visitors at this time will exceed that of any former season. The number of invalids is greater, those who have come, not to escape the dust and heat of the cities and towns, or for search of amusement and recreation, but in quest of health, who, like those of old have been brought down on their couches and are patiently awaiting the troubling of the waters that they may be healed.

Ford's Dramatic Troupe are summering at Dawson; they give three entertainments during the week. They number in their repertoire, *Hidden Hand*, *Panchou*, *Trodden Down*, *Hazel Kirke*, *Divorced* and others familiar to theater going people.

I suppose it is needless to say that we are enjoying a summer temperature in Dawson as well as elsewhere, and the most hardened of us are found mostly in a mirthful mood, and likely to continue thus for some days to come. This morning while endeavoring to exercise a patient spirit and keep as cool as possible under a thermometer at 81 degrees, I received my mail and glancing over a Louisville Commercial that a friend was so good as to send me, I was struck with a sweet little poem a late contribution from your talented correspondent, M. V. D., to that paper, and which is decidedly in order as well as season at the present time, "Sweet Briar Roses." Somehow it carried me away from the heat and glare of the sun to a cool, dim old woodland away down in Alabama, where the breath of the sweet briar scented the air, and the pale pink roses in their rustic simplicity and beauty bloomed, and died amid the "haunts of fairies" hidden from worldly eyes" just as she said. The poem is short and sweet but it breathes a spirit of unworldliness, of freedom from art that is restful and refreshing and that must ever be appreciated by a lover of nature. M. V. D. has a host of friends in this part of Kentucky who read her contributions with pleasure and interest.

Your correspondent is indebted to the hospitality and kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Massie and family for a very pleasant stay in Dawson and will bear away with her many happy recollections of the same.

The agent who was sent to transfer the Lexington Chancellorship from A. M. Swope to C. H. Stoll, July 1, received orders to stop and Swope will not be turned out.

The house in which L. H. Lemmons (the crank who runs the Calhoun Courier) lives, was struck by lightning last week, but, unfortunately for the community in which he resides, the bolt did not prove fatal to him.

The Democrat mentioned as a remarkable fact that not less than 30 twin blenders were used to cut the immense wheat crop of Clark County. In Christian County over 100 new blenders were sold this season and scores of them were run that were sold during the last two previous seasons. We could pick out half a dozen of our farmers who used more blenders than all of Clark county.

A difficulty occurred in Fulton county Saturday night between Lt. Col. Perry and Wm. Perry, Jr., on the one side and Wm. Oakley and Col. Brett on the other, in which Wm. Oakley was shot five times and instantly killed by G. W. Perry, Jr.

Brett received three shots and was dangerously injured by Lucien Perry. They have not been arrested.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL OF SCOTLAND.

ASSETS

\$33,000,000.

H. H. ABERNATHY.

Northern Insurance Company of London.

ASSETS

\$14,000,000.

M. H. TANDY.

Insure With

ABERNATHY & TANDY,

Representing Over \$50,000,000 Insurance Capital.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR COMPANIES BEFORE YOU INSURE!

Farm Property

Insured at Reasonable Rates and Satisfactory Adjustment of all Losses Guaranteed.

Traders Insurance Company of Chicago.

ASSETS

\$1,165,378.10.

Manufacturers' of Boston,

ASSETS

\$1,088,728.00.

Famous and Decisive Battles of the World.

See description and terms.

Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CENTRAL HOUSE,

DR. J. P. CULLOM, PROP.,

DAWSON SPRINGS, KY.

NEW HOUSE, NEAT ROOMS AND

Well Furnished TABLE.

Close to Saltz and Iron Wells.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Sam'l R. Hastings, his grand-daughter, aged 17, and a bride of three weeks, was fatally injured.

Humphrey and Bill Best brutally murdered an innocent old darky named Green Bailey, in Garrard county. They were arrested.

Westley Hunt, a farmer, was killed by a mule in Simpson county. He was plowing and got tangled in the gearing and was dragged to death.

W. M. Combs shot and killed Albert Taylor, at Maysville, in a quarrel over crops. Both were colored ex-convicts. Combs was arrested.

The convention to nominate a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 5th Judicial district will meet in Bowling Green July 24th. Nat A. Porter is the only candidate.

Capt. Silas F. Miller, of Louisville, has resigned his place as a member of the Republican State Committee and Thos. Lewis, of the same city, has been appointed in his stead.

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Dan Tucker has been arrested at Earville, Ind., for murdering a woman.

Henry Brooks, etc., was killed by the ears at Jeffersonville, Ind., while trying to keep his dog from being run over.

Six dead bodies have been taken from the railroad wreck at Cunningham, Mo.

Corresponding weekly by McKEE & POOL.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1881.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—2:45 A. M.; 11:35 A. M.
ARRIVE FORT MEADE—3:15 P. M.; 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—11:30 A. M.; 9:30 P. M.
POST OFFICE—Bridge St.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 6 P. M.
" money orders—0 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" delivery—7 A. M. to 4:45 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

SOCIALITIES

Father thus is the correct standard for this latitude at M. D. Kelly's.

Mr. J. L. Meyer is now salesman for Lipstine & Bowdare.

T. T. McCamy, of Henderson, was in the city last week.

Mr. Jno. T. Wright spent several days of last week at Dawson.

Miss Lizzie Ware, of Trenton, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. James Phelps, of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. S. C. Mercer.

Mr. Bryan Hopper went to Dawson last week and spent several days.

Mrs. J. H. Whinfree went to Allegheny to visit her parents last Friday.

Miss Jennie Lampton, of St. Louis, is visiting Mr. Jno. W. Breathitt.

Mr. Robt. West, a leading Todd county farmer, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Sallie Wood returned last week from a visit to friends at Trenton.

Miss Agnes Dryden has gone to Ft. Worth, Texas to visit friends and will not return for five weeks.

Miss Floribell Bibb, of Russellville, is visiting Miss Lizzie Owen, a few miles south of this city.

Miss Carrie Crenshaw, of Earlington is visiting at Mr. E. P. Campbell's.

Mrs. J. W. L. Smith left for Cincinnati Saturday to spend a week with relatives.

Mrs. J. R. Hewlett, of Princeton, visited the family of her mother, Mrs. M. A. Leavell, last week.

Miss Fannie Moayon is spending the vacation with relatives and friends in Louisville.

Messrs. Hunter Wood, F. W. Dabney, and C. A. Thompson, R. R. Bourne, E. J. Scherer, left for the Chicago convention Saturday.

Messrs. Jas. H. Garnett, R. A. Burnett and M. S. Thompson, of Cadiz, passed through the city Saturday en route for the Chicago convention.

Miss Mary Belle Wallace leaves this morning for Hopkinsville, where she expects to visit relatives and friends for some time.—Friday's Henderson Reporter.

Mrs. Robt. Torlan and her son Robt. and Mrs. Snyder, who have been visiting the family of Mr. Jno. W. Breathitt, have returned to New Orleans.

Miss Anna Cook is at home from Murfreesboro, Tenn. She will go to Hopkinsville, this State, in September, to take charge of the music department in the college there.—Danville Advocate.

Misses Mackie Handly and Rosa Mum's took a trip to Crofton to spend the Fourth, from whence they will go to visit friends in Hopkinsville.—Dawson Ripples.

Dr. Dan Collins, of Christian county, has been in the city the past week visiting relatives. His many old friends here will learn with pleasure that he is enjoying a lucrative practice in his new home.—Mayfield Democrat.

The following is a list of the Hopkinsville people who attended the ball at Cerulean on July 4th: Miss Lou Reid, Miss Lula Pendleton, Miss Kate Woodbridge, Miss Annie Waller, Miss Annie Martin, F. D. Woodbridge, W. T. Cooper, J. C. Buckner, D. Galbreath, C. C. Slanahan, H. D. Wallace, J. M. Tandy, J. D. McPherson, J. K. Gant, J. T. Gant, T. B. Fuldeigh, Jr., F. W. Buckner, W. E. Smith, Jno. W. Breathitt, Jr., C. M. Lacy, Phil Gaither, J. P. Campbell, Jr., H. A. Phelps, Jr., Ben Thompson, T. C. Hanberry and daughter, A. G. Hoales and lady G. W. Metcalfe, R. M. Woodbridge.

Attention Co. D, 3d Regiment K. S. G. Special Order No. 3.

You are hereby ordered to assemble in your armory Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. All members in arrears of dues and fines will settle at this time. Ily order of W. E. Smith, Com.

DIED.

OWSLEY: At the residence of his father, Mr. D. H. Owsley, near Beverly, this county, Friday July 4, 1881, Hans P. Owsley aged about 15 years. He had been sick for about a week, but his case was not looked upon as dangerous till the day before his death. He was a bright and promising boy and his family have the sympathies of many friends in their affliction. The remains were interred in the family burying ground Saturday.

The young ladies and gentlemen of LaFayette have organized themselves into an amateur dramatic club and will on the night of the 10th inst. give an entertainment at the academy building. The proceeds of the entertainment will be devoted to repairing the Christian church in LaFayette. Admission 50 cents.

HERE AND THERE,

Ben Thompson, Life Insurance.

Howe's time is the city standard.

Wool wanted by W. E. Embry. Received at Cowan's.

P. C. C. cures chills. Sold by J. R. Arnestad and Hopper & Son.

Remember Polk Cansler's semi-monthly stock sale next Saturday.

The new stone pavement on west Main has been completed up to Bridge Street.

Prof. C. H. Dietrich has gone to housekeeping in the Bellamy cottage on North Main.

P. L. C. cures sick headache and dyspepsia. Sold by J. R. Arnestad and Hopper & Son.

The brandade at Crofton on the 1st was a grand affair. A ball was also given at night.

Rev. Wm. Hubbard, an old and respected colored man, died in this city last Saturday.

Mr. James R. Wood has been added to the list of Exposition commissioners for Christian county.

The Christian Quarterly court will meet the 1st Monday in this month instead of the 3d Monday as understood by many.

The merchants who signed the agreement recently published in our columns, now close their stores at 7 o'clock, P. M.

A number of persons from this city attended the barbecue given by the Kentucky Hedge Co., at Allegheny, last Saturday.

M. Frankel & Sons are slaughtering clothing. Their prices astonish everybody. Go to see them if you want bargains in clothing.

If you want nice white dress goods in plain end checks, call at the "Old Reliable" house of M. Frankel & Sons. They have an elegant line.

Our good friend, Mr. R. A. Russell, of the Church Hill neighborhood, had his right thumb cut off while running a blinder, one day last week.

Rev. J. M. Peay will begin a protracted meeting at Bethel Baptist church, near Pembroke, on the 4th Sunday in this month. He will be assisted by Rev. L. H. Sallie.

The Exposition Commissioners for this county met yesterday and organized for work. An effort will be made to get up a creditable exhibit of Christian county's products.

Don't fail to call at M. Frankel & Sons for an elegant line of wide and narrow Swiss edgings. Hamburg edgings and yoking. They have just received the largest stock ever shown in the city.

Mr. Martin Mosner, of Frankenburg, Saginaw Co., Mich., who was prospecting here last year, is looking for a locality in South Christian to establish a German Lutheran colony consisting of his large family and families of his friends.

Call at M. Frankel & Sons' to see the elegant line of Parasols. They have displayed at their store a lovely one at \$7, a beauty for \$6 and hand-some ones at \$5 and \$4. They also have them at various other low prices.

Mr. William Hurt, a resident of our town, died Thursday, while on a visit to his son in Hopkinsville, and brought home and interred in Auburn cemetery. His funeral was preached at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, by the Rev. J. L. McCormick.—Auburn Monitor.

A great many people are somewhat troubled about the bargains M. Frankel & Sons are offering in clothing. Those who wish to know the secret should call at the "Old Reliable" and they will tell you why they can sell clothing cheaper by 25 per cent, than any other house in the city.

Rev. Franz L. Brano, of the Lutheran Emigrant Mission, was this week, supplied by the L. and N. R. R. with a number of annual free passes over the entire line of L. and N. and some roads in the North and Northeast. He is German Emigrant agent of the L. and N. road to look after the interests of German immigrants. He entered his office as such July 1.

C. C. Noble, recently employed as advertising solicitor and collecting agent of the South KENTUCKIAN has not been connected with the paper in any capacity since July 1st. He is not only dishonest and unreliable, but is a fraud and deadbeat of the first magnitude. He has absconded taking with him's his outfit as an agent of the South KENTUCKIAN and the public is warned against him, as he is an impostor and swindler of the basest character.

Our Casky mail left this office on time last Friday, but was not put off at Casky, although other Hopkinsville mail was. We have investigated the matter and even written to headquarters and we are convinced that the fault lies with the route agent on the rail road. Unless he is discharged and a more efficient one appointed we can't see how the matter is to be remedied.

About half a dozen couples of young people came in on the train from the northern part of the county last Friday. They walked about the streets a while and then proceeded arm-in-arm to the court house. Those who saw them thought there would be one or more weddings and a hundred or more people followed them to the court house. They only went to go through the temple of justice, however, and those who expected to see matrimonial alliances formed were disappointed. The party returned on the afternoon train.

The young ladies and gentlemen of LaFayette have organized themselves into an amateur dramatic club and will on the night of the 10th inst. give an entertainment at the academy building. The proceeds of the entertainment will be devoted to repairing the Christian church in LaFayette. Admission 50 cents.

HORRIBLE:

A Terrific Cyclone Sweeps over Christian and Todd Counties Leaving Desolation in its Track.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED AND MUCH PROPERTY DESTROYED.

ness houses, loss, \$4,000. Had a storm poly of \$300 on each building. He was the only man in town who had any insurance.

McElwain & Bro., stock of goods damaged \$5,000.

J. W. Tutt saloon and pool room \$200; J. L. Glascow, saddlery \$200; P. H. Smith building \$300; Dawson, Hatcher & Dixon, manufacturers of Bed Springs, \$500. There was other damage, loss not given. C. W. Ware, part of roof and chimney blown off residence; Treton College, all chimneys gone; C. D. Raynor's residence, chimneys blown off; R. H. McCowan, part of roof blown off residence; Depot part of roof gone; F. S. Gray chimneys blown off and roof damaged; Chestnut & Russell, roof damaged; Arnold House guttering blown away; W. P. Quall's, house injured and chimney blown away; Blacksmith shop blown down and numerous stables. News comes slowly from the country. Large number of barns have been blown down, also cabins. Some farmers have lost two barns. The roads leading into town are almost impassable as large trees are in the way. Such a storm has never been seen in this country before. Will give some kind of an estimate of loss in next letter.

—NORPKINSVILLE AND VICINITY.

At precisely 5 o'clock a strong wind set in and dark clouds over-shadowed the sky and the lurid glare of lightning lit up the heavens. The thunder roared and crashed and then the rain fell in blinding sheets and the streets ran in perfect deluge. Here and there a shade tree would be twisted from its stem and a shed blown down but no serious damage was done in the city. In the eastern suburbs Engene Wood & Co., scleene house was blown down and John Braine had three horses killed by the lightning. North, west and south of the city the principal damage was to fences and wheat, which were badly blown down. At Wash Quisenberry's, on the Princeton road, the lightning struck a sheaf of wheat and burned it up before the rain could put it out. All over the county the wind tore down fences, etc., but the actual destruction of property was inconsequential excepting in the eastern portion.

FROM FAIRVIEW TO PEMBROKE

Frankel & Sons are slaughtering

the following day.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a moonlight picnic at Bethel Female College Tuesday evening July 8th. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds to be applied to church purposes.

—W. E. Foulks has bought a tract of four acres of land from Miss Lillie Waller, on Virginia street, near the suburbs, next to Mr. C. W. Bradford's, and will build a cottage on it this summer.

—SPECIAL LOCALS.

Rock Salt, Barrel Salt, and Cement, at

McKee & Pool's.

—Improved Bed Springs.

Below we give a few names of persons that have purchased springs from us in this our adjoining counties.

J. B. Talley, J. S. Barham, Mrs. T. A. Duke, Henry Lowry, Dr. J. S. Dickinson, H. W. Harrelson, Jack Dickinson, C. N. Conway, Roa Dickinson, W. B. Coker, Mrs. Spon Smith, Mrs. Luebenthal, Joe Hatchet, Mrs. Bettie Luebenthal, John Tutt, J. O. Moore, Dr. Ben Thomas, C. W. Brown, J. D. Gill, Robt. Miller, E. L. Coker, Hord's Hotel, Robt. Lester, C. D. Raynor.

DAWSON, HATCHER & DIXON.

Trenton, Ky.

—LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00

Individual Deposits 191,761.82

Contingent Fund 5,600.00

Sight Exchange 82,149.45

Cash on hand 32,457.08

—RESOURCES.

Notes and Bills Discounted 121,572.48

Real Estate for debt 63,888.60

Office Furniture 2,805.25

Sight Exchange 82,149.45

Cash on hand 278,811.82

—STATEMENT OF THE

PLANTERS BANK,

Of Hopkinsville, Ky.

CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.

JUNE 30 1881.

—PERIODICALS.

Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00

Individual Deposits 191,761.82

Contingent Fund 5,600.00

Dividend No. 10 this day 3,080.00

—C. M. Brown, S. C. C.

[July 1-nd.]

—DEALER IN—

FRANK HAMBY,

resigned; Also in the Union School

House and Lafayette districts, for the

election of Magistrates vice J. W.

Brown and J. B. Pollard resigned.

—C. M. Brown, S. C. C.

[July 1-nd.]

—CHRISTIAN CIRCUIT COURT.

J. C. Adecock and wife, Patrion Errett.

This day comes the Justus J. C. Adecock and his wife Ann F. Adecock by Attorney, and their experts, petitioning, asking the Court that she may be made a Free Slave and praying for her to be set free, and to be given to her own benefit, and all her property, she may now have or ever have had, her freedom, and to free her or debt of her husband, C. G. Errett, to make contracts, to sell and be sold as a single woman, to travel, to work, by herself, or by her master.

It is ordered that this order be published

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY.

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OUR JUVENILES.

Grandpa's Barn.
Oh, a jolly old place is grandpa's barn,
Where the doors stand open throughout the day,
And the cooling dove in it doth out,
And the air is sweet with the fragrance of hay.

Where the green vine over the slippery floor,
And the honeysuckle looks round,
And the sunbeams flicker, now here, now there,
And the breeze blows through with a merry sound.

The swallows twitter and chirp all day,
With fluttering wings, in the old brown caves,
And the robin sings in the trees now high,
To bind the roof with their rudding leaves.

Oh for the grand vacation time,
When grandpa's barn will echo the shout
The merry children, who romp and play
In the new-born freedom of "school let out."

Such scaring of doves from their cozy nests,
Such hunting for eggs in the lots so high,
Till the frightened flocks, with a scold shrill,
From their hidden treasures are fain to fly.

Oh, the dear old barn, so cool, so wide!
It doth well open again so long
To the sunnier sunshine, the new-born day,
And the merry ring of vacation song.

For grandpa's barn is the jolliest place
For fun and fun on a summer day;
And when the sun is in the west, the past by,
The memory never to be laid away.

—*Horace's Young Folks.*

The Drummer-boy.

One cold December morning about 10 years ago, a party of tourists were crossing the Alps—and a pretty large party, too, for there were several thousands of them together. Some were riding, some walking, and most of them had knapsacks on their shoulders, like many Alpine tourists nowadays. But instead of walking-sticks they carried muskets and bayonets, and dragged along with them some fifty or sixty canons.

In fact, these tourists were nothing less than a French army; and a very hard time of it they seemed to be having. Trying work, certainly, even for the strongest man, to wade for miles through knee-deep snow in this bitter frost and biting wind, along these narrow, slippery mountain paths, with precipices hundreds of feet deep all round. The soldiers looked thin and heavy-faced for want of food and sleep, and the poor horses that were dragging along with them some fifty or sixty canons.

But there was one among them who seemed quite to enjoy the rough marching, and tramped along through the deep snow and cold, gray mist, through which the great mountain peaks over-head loomed like shadowy giants, as merrily as if we were going to a picnic. This was a little drummer-boy of 10 years old, whose fresh, rosy face looked very bright and pretty among the grim, scoured visages of the old soldiers. When the cutting wind whirled a shower of snow in his face he dashed it away with a cheery laugh, and awoke all the echo with the lively rattle of his drum, till it seemed even the huge black rocks around were all ringing in chimes.

"Bravo, Petit Tambour!" (little drummer) cried a tall man in a shabby gray cloak, who was marching at the head of the line with a long pole in his hand, and striking it into the snow every now and then to see how deep it was. "Bravo, Pierre, my boy! With such music as that, you should march all the way to Moscow."

The boy smiled, and raised his hand to his cap in salute, for this rough-looking man was no other than the General himself, "Fighting Macdonald," one of the bravest soldiers in France, of whom his men used to say that one sight of his face in battle was worth a whole regiment.

"Long live our General!" shouted a hoarse voice; and the cheer, flying from mouth to mouth, rolled along the silent mountains like a peal of distant thunder.

But its echo had hardly died away when the silence was again broken by another sound of a very different kind—a strange, mournful sort of whispering far away, the great white mountain-side. Moment by moment it grew louder and louder, till at length it swelled into a deep, hoarse roar.

"On your faces, lads! it's an avalanche!"

But, before his men had time to obey, the ruin was upon them. Down thundered the great mass of snow, sweeping the narrow ledge-path like a water-fall, and crashing down along with it came heaps of stone and gravel and loose earth, and uprooted bushes and great blocks of cold blue ice. For a moment all was dark as night; and when the rush had past, many of the brave fellows who had been standing on the path were nowhere to be seen. They had been carried down over the precipice, and

either killed or buried alive in the snow. But the first thought of their comrades was not for them. When it was seen what had happened, one cry arose from every mouth:

"Where's our Pierre? Where's our little drummer?"

Where, indeed? Look which way they would, nothing was to be seen of their poor little favorite, and, when they shouted his name, there was no answer. Then there broke forth a terrible cry of grief, and many a hardy soldier, who had looked without flinching at a line of leveled muskets, felt the tears start into his eyes at the thought that that bright face would never be seen among them again.

But all at once, far below them, out of the shadow of the black, unknown gulf that lay beneath those tremendous rocks, arose the faint roll of a drum, beating the charge. The soldiers started, and bent eagerly forward to listen; then up went a shout that shook the air.

"He's alive, comrades! our Pierre's alive, after all!"

And beating his drum still, like a brave lad! He wanted to have the old music to the last!"

"But we must save him, lads, or he'll freeze to death down there. He must be saved!"

"He shall be!" broke in a deep voice from behind, and the General himself was seen standing on the brink of the precipice, throwing off his cloak.

"No, General!" cried the grenadiers, with one voice: "you mustn't run such a risk as that. Let one of us go instead; your life is worth more than all of ours put together."

"My soldiers are my children," answered Macdonald quietly, "and no father grudges his own life to save his son."

The soldiers knew better than to make any more objections. They obeyed in silence, and the General was swinging in mid-air, down, down, down, till he vanished at last into the darkness of the cold black depth below.

Then every man drew a long breath, and all eyes were strained to watch for the first sign of his appearing; for they knew well that he would never come back without the boy, and that the chance was terrible against him.

Meanwhile Macdonald, having landed safely at the foot of the precipice, was looking anxiously round in search of Pierre; but the beating of the drum had ceased, and he had nothing to guide him.

"Pierre!" shouted he as loud as he could, "where are you, my boy?"

"Here, General," answered a weak voice, so faint that he could hardly distinguish it.

And there, sure enough, was the little fellow's curly head, half buried in a huge mound of snow, which alone had saved him from being dashed to pieces against the rocks as he fell. Macdonald made for him at once; and, although he sank waist-deep at every step, reached the spot at last.

"All right now, my brave boy," said the General, cheerily. "Put your arms round my neck, and hold tight; we'll have you out of this in a minute."

The child tried to obey, but his stiffened fingers had lost all their strength; and even when Macdonald himself clasped the tiny arms about his neck he held gave way directly.

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